

# WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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## A PARABLE.

By D. J. Wilkes.

It so happened that a man journeyed over a wilderness.  
And there came to him several people who spoke  
To him, saying, "Look up," and he looked up,  
and one  
Smote him with a family bible, and they took  
from him  
All he had and departed from that place.  
And it came to pass that the man awoke, and  
he did  
Feel his wounds, and he was exceedingly sore.  
Then he arose,  
Saying, "Verily this is surpassing strange."  
And shook the dust from his feet, and also  
went from there.  
And after many days he journeyed to a city, and  
found  
The abode of the robbers, and he stood at the  
main gates, crying,  
"Behold, I am come whom ye smote and rob-  
bed."  
Therefore, render unto me that which is mine.  
But the robbers grew exceedingly wrath, and  
answered not.  
And it so happened that many men came to the  
gate also,  
Crying, "Behold, we are here whom ye smote  
and robbed."  
Therefore, render unto us our due!" and the  
robbers heard,  
and were afraid and quivered one with an-  
other, and  
Accused each his brother, but delivered up not  
the people's wealth.  
And many stood at the gates, and there was a  
great gathering.  
And the people broke the gates and rent them  
asunder,  
For they were angered, and joy was not in  
them.  
And the robbers saw them, and their bows  
were twisted with fear.  
For the people smote them up and down,  
And took all that was theirs;  
Yea, all that was in the house;  
And they took the house also, for that had been  
shaken.  
And in due season there reigned peace and  
goodwill,  
For the robbers were dispersed and rendered  
harmless.  
There endeth the lesson.

Perth, W.A.

## The Passing Show.

The "Free Unionist" is the latest cap-  
italist pet.

The "Free Unionist" claims the right  
to work for less wages than any other  
unionist.

"Freedom of Contract" under capital-  
ism means freedom to join the unem-  
ployed, to pay high rents for slim dwell-  
ings and to contract disease from insan-  
itary surroundings.

Under capitalism you cannot buy a  
man, but you can do something far more  
shrewd. You can buy his time and that  
is something out of which you can ex-  
tract his life.

The rich are satisfied with capitalism  
because it has made them rich. The poor  
ought to be dissatisfied with it because  
it has made them poor.

The coming man is the one who is now  
studying Socialism. He will be the man  
the people will seek, for he will be the  
only one who will have something new  
and interesting to say.

Ownership of the mills enables the ow-  
ner to become a millionaire. He gets his  
food out of the sweat of the operatives.

At first sight one would think the Eng-  
lish politician a fool to oppose votes for  
wealthy women, for they only desire to  
have the vote for the purpose of voting  
for him. But he fears that if the wealthy  
ladies get the vote, the working women  
will also demand it and ethy may vote  
labor.

The U.S. Government has refused My-  
lus permission to land in America. My-  
lus printed a yarn about King George  
having a morganatic wife living when he  
married Queen Mary. He was punished  
in England for this, and now Uncle Sam



"Good-Bye." What Conscription Will Lead to.

From a collection of paintings by the Austrians, Emil Holczek, etched by Gusto Vilan.  
With acknowledgements to The Coming Nation.

seeks to please John Bull by denying My-  
lus a refuge. Republicans seem to be as  
"loyal" as monarchists—to capitalism  
of which the King is the British figure-  
head.

According to dispatches from Paris  
the people of that city are alarmed be-  
cause women do not follow the silly fas-  
hions as they once did. The audacity of  
women daring to dress as they please in-  
stead of as the profit-mongers say they  
should dress is no doubt disquieting to  
some people but many a husband will  
welcome the change nevertheless.

The profit-mongers of Britain are be-  
ginning to renew their demand for in-  
creased duties. They pretend that in  
protecting those who have goods to sell  
they are benefiting the workers, but they  
are strongly in favor of freetrade in the  
sale of labor. Why should the workers  
vote for increased duties when they have  
nothing to sell that is protected? Why  
should they vote for freetrade when there  
is always freetrade in the sale of labor  
power?

When Labor and Capital quarrel over  
the division of the products of labor, the  
capitalist says "don't strike, come into  
court and settle the dispute." He knows  
in advance what the decision will be.

There is much in the capitalist press  
just now about "patriotism" and "hero-  
ism," but the truest patriots are they  
who love the country so well that they  
would save it from war, prostitution and  
every form of slavery. The truest heroes  
are such as dare to think for themselves  
and having thought, dare to say what  
they think regardless of consequences.

Capitalism is a system that makes the  
builder live in a rented house, the maker  
of automobiles walk, the bootmaker's  
children go without boots, and the fail-  
or's children go poorly clad.

There are now thousands of unemploy-  
ed in all the cities of the Commonwealth.  
The lodging houses are over-crowded.

several families being compelled to in-  
habit each house. The landlord and the  
profit monger are jubilating, and are  
urging the Labor Government not to re-  
lax in their efforts to promote immigra-  
tion. They revel in what is disastrous  
to the workers.

Premier McGowan and Sydney "Daily  
Telegraph" have entered into a lying con-  
test in connection with the bye-election  
at Yass. Premier Jim says: "All the Con-  
servative sections of the community  
support the Liberal Party." The "Tele-  
graph" says: "All the anarchists of the  
community, who are quite as numerous  
as the class denoted by the term Con-  
servative, support the Labor Party."

The builders of warships and arma-  
ments are alarmed at the development of  
the airship industry. The airship prom-  
ises to render dreadnoughts and forts  
useless in the near future, and the build-  
ers and manufacturers are wondering  
what is to become of their industry if a  
cheap airship can annihilate their pro-  
ducts by dropping bombs from the sky.  
They propose that airships shall be har-  
ried in time of war, so that the old inter-  
national shipbuilding contest shall go on  
as heretofore.

The first fighting cruiser of the new  
fleet unit, the "Melbourne," is to arrive  
shortly. She will be followed by the  
"Sydney" and the armoured cruiser  
"Australia." The event ought, Senator  
Pearce considers, "to bring home to Aus-  
tralian the fact that they have entered  
upon a naval policy." It will also bring  
home the fact that we have entered into  
a contest with Japan or some other na-  
tion to see which can pour most money in-  
to the coffers of British war-mongers  
and warship builders.

"Mount Lyell Disaster Fund, £1,539 2s  
8d." "The Lord Mayor's Fund, Sydney,  
(Scott's Disaster) £2,264 17s 5d." The  
amount collected for these two funds,  
published by the Sydney press of Feb.  
26, tells a plain tale of the mental state  
of Sydney citizens. Scott's sporting dash

to the pole and his failure to get back,  
appeals with tremendous force as com-  
pared with the fate of the Mount Lyell  
men, some of whom deliberately gave  
their lives up for others. A study of the  
contributors' names discloses the fact  
that the well-to-do are freely contribut-  
ing to the Scott fund, while they overlook  
the Mount Lyell one, which has been lar-  
gely subscribed by the workers. It is not  
that class bias has had most influence in  
the matter. It is more than likely that  
the ideal heroes of the well-to-do are not  
those of the workers. And who can say  
that the latter have not judged most cor-  
rectly in these cases.

In noticing the first number of the "Fir-  
ing Line," a new organ of Liberalism in  
New South Wales, Sydney "Evening  
News" says: "Its main object is to put  
the case for Liberalism, and to wage war  
against the present Federal and State  
Governments. Wisely, it does not con-  
fine itself to politics and propaganda, but  
has a number of other features to lure  
the casual reader. The first number con-  
tains an interesting pen sketch of Mr.  
Joseph Cook, M.P. The "News" here  
bluntly recognises that "Liberalism"  
will not prove acceptable alone, in its  
war against Labor Governments, but  
must be disguised somewhat by "other  
features to lure the casual reader." The  
word "lure" fits the case excellently. The  
workers will have to be very carefully  
lured if they are to be induced to vote for  
Mr. Joseph Cook and Liberalism.

The chairman of the Leichhardt Labor  
League, Mr. T. J. Kennering, who was  
the principal delegate from the branch to  
the recent Labor Conference, in tender-  
ing his report said: "He would never  
again vote for the exclusion of the press  
from a Labor Conference, as he could  
very well see that the motions for ex-  
pulsion of reporters originated from cer-  
tain men—so-called leaders—and these  
gentlemen, who were political twisters,  
had a reason. The reason was that they  
did not want their actions and speeches  
recorded to the public, in case they might  
at a future date be brought up against  
them. The position they found was that  
both the press and certain men in Con-  
ference were all trying to use the great  
movement to suit their own designs." Other  
branch delegates have been equally  
caustic in their criticism of leading  
delegates at the recent Conference, and  
some of them have said things about  
their leaders which this paper has been  
saying for many months past. The great  
trouble with the P.L.L. is that no Labor  
Government can adhere to its platform,  
and if it did, disaster to the Labor move-  
ment would be the only tangible result.

Send 8d. in stamps for a bundle of "The  
International Socialist" for distribution am-  
ongst your friends.

In replying to a letter protesting  
against the flogging of cadets at Sydney  
Grammar School and Paddington, Sen-  
ator Pearce writes: "It transpires, how-  
ever, that some five months ago the cad-  
et concerned, Cadet Wall, committed a  
grave breach of discipline on parade, for  
which he was liable to prosecution. The  
Area Officer gave the boy the option of  
being proceeded against or submitting to  
a caning. The boy chose the latter and  
was caned apparently very lightly.

"The Defence Act, however, does not  
sanction the infliction of corporal pun-  
ishment of any kind and the thoughtless  
and impulsive action of the Area Officer  
was quite illegal and unauthorised.

"The Area Officer concerned has been  
paraded before the District Commandant  
and has been warned that, should any  
further case of caning occur, his ap-  
pointment will be terminated.

This bears out what we said of the il-  
legality of the officer's act when it was  
committed, and also our view that a  
charge for assault would succeed before  
any magistrate not biased by militar-  
ism.

When you have finished with this paper,  
pass it on to a friend.



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You cannot separate the moral from the social and economic development of a people.

—Norman Angell.

## The Power of Environment.

### The Legislative Council.

Labor Members treated like brothers by the crafty specialists who represent vested interests.

There is a monster of such frightful men. As to be hated needs but to be seen. Yet seen too often, her familiar face We first endure, then pity, then embrace. Pope.

For many years the Labor Party has had as a leading plank of its platform "The abolition of the Legislative Council." Labor members have been accustomed to point the finger of scorn at the second Chamber, and charge its members with emasculation and opposing all useful legislation and working and voting solidly in the direction of conserving and safe-guarding vested economic interests.

To counteract the baleful influence of the sordid gentry of the Council and to pave the way for the final abolition of the second Chamber, N.S. Wales Labor Government recently hit upon the deep design of sending well-known and long-tried Labor leaders into the Council to do battle for their own class, and Mr. E. J. Kavanagh, Secretary of the Sydney Labor Council, was one of those whom it chose for the important duty of bearding the landlord in his own den.

After Mr. Kavanagh had spent some time at the "grimy board" of the Council, he attended a Liquor Trades' Employees' Picnic at Cabarita, and there, in a burst of candor, suspiciously, like those that are frequently inspired by the "Cup that Cheers," he unburdened himself of impressions of the Upper House. He had, he said, been very much impressed with the conscientious and serious way in which members of that House dealt with all kinds of proposals and legislation. Members examined every Bill in detail, looking at matters from every standpoint and the possible effect the proposed legislation would have on the country generally. In addition, they went very carefully into the legal aspect of each measure, with a view to making fit the legislation to be placed on the Statute Book. The Upper House, so far as he could gather, was one representative of nearly every phase of life, consisting of the legal, medical, military, manufacturing, trade and commerce, finance, agricultural, pastoral and farming sections of the community all of which had some representation, while thanks to the present Government, there was a very fair representation of the industrial section. The tendency of the Upper Chamber was to allow those members who were particularly expected to know most about the subject matter of a Bill under discussion to handle the debate freely. In this respect it differed from the Lower Chamber, where members talked on behalf of their constituents.

In this generous testimony, Mr. Kavanagh neglected to say how Councillors represented manufacturing, trade, commerce, agriculture, pastoral, finance and the different other interests, but seeing that he thanks the present Labor Government for the fact that he and others were sent to represent the industrial section of the community, it would seem fair to infer that they represented them as owners, proprietors, landlords, capitalists and those whom labor leaders usually charge with loafing on the rest of the community as parasites.

The "tendency of the Upper Chamber to allow those members who are particularly expected to know most about the subject matter of a Bill under discussion

to handle the debate freely," is a safe one for a House whose members have a multiplicity of interests to safe-guard. Each man there is a specialist in some particular line of exploitation and the rest as shareholders trust him to pilot them safely into the haven of privilege. A number of bandits who were engaged in highway robbery, train-wrecking, ship-wrecking, raiding, and other forms of robbery, would act in a similar way. The highway experts would not think of dictating to the specialists in ship-wrecking as to how their work should be carried out, and if some policeman named Kavanagh should be sent into their den to represent their victims, he would observe the utmost unanimity amongst members of the gang.

But Mr. Kavanagh is not alone in his warm appreciation of the conduct of Legislative Councillors. Mr. Fred. Flowers, Vice-President of the Executive Council, and Labor Government representative in the Legislative Council, also enthusiastically testifies to the good behavior of his Council colleagues. Speaking lately of his early association with the Labor movement, he said: "I always had an idea that if the Labor Party came into power I might possibly be the representative of the Government in the Legislative Council. Realising that possibility I studied the methods of former Vice-Presidents. I have much reason to be grateful to the honorable members of the Legislative Council for their courtesy, generosity, and forbearance during the time I have been the representative of the Government. Ready assistance has always been forthcoming to me in the conduct of the business of the House from my strongest political opponents. There is a personal touch of kindness here, which finds a response in the right place. I shall ever remember with feeling of gratitude the cordial relationship which existed between the House and myself during the passage of highly contentious legislation. I owe a great deal to the late Mr. John Hughes, who was the representative of the Government in the Council during Mr. Wade's administration. He acted more like a brother to me than a political opponent, helping me out on every occasion when I was in a difficulty."

How nice! How nice it is of Mr. Flowers to say such pleasant things of his political opponents, and how proud his fellow workers in the P.L.L. will be of him and his great ability to pilot working-class measures through the Council with the assistance of their opponents. When the Liberal representative acts more like a brother than a political opponent, where is the need for all the bitter things that Laborites say of Liberals and the equally hard things the Liberals say of the Laborites? Why call the Laborites and Liberals as brotherly outside the walls of Parliament as their representatives are inside?

The present attitude of such Labor representatives as Messrs. Kavanagh and Flowers forcibly brings to mind the story of a total-abstainer who once went to reside with five drunken neighbors hoping to convert them from their intemperate habits, and who wound up by being converted himself and becoming the greatest drunkard of them all. It also illustrates the power of environment and the futility of sending a few men into Parliament to fight the well-trained army of plutocratic specialists which are congregated there.

### "SURELY THEY WILL CARE!"

The following announcement of the death of one of the Mount Lyell heroes appeared in "The Daily Telegraph" (Sydney) on February 21st.

"Zeelan, Thursday.—Albert Gadd, who performed heroic deeds in the rescue work during the North Lyell disaster, died in Launceston yesterday morning, from pneumonia."

Gadd's death has caused general public regret in the Lyell district. He leaves a widow and seven children."

Just now, when so much is heard of the heroes who died in the Antarctic, and the pathetic message left behind by Captain Scott, asking the British people to care for the bereaved whom they left behind; when the whole British Empire is sorrowfully answering Scott's "Surely they will care" with its cash, Albert Gadd's widow and children might not unreasonably hope for a little of the freely-flowing sympathy and also a little of the material assistance.

It is said that the South Pole heroes died for the honor of England and on that account the unfortunate victims of the Southern blizzard are being praised and extolled as though they were the greatest of all the world's heroes. Yet the honor of England was in no sense being served by Scott's hazardous dash for the pole and his feverish anxiety to get there first.

The scientific work of the expedition has been mentioned in a casual way, but it

did not involve the "honor of England" to the extent that the "dash to the pole" did. The scientific work of the party may be of some service to humanity, but "the dash to the pole" was pure bravado and of no real service to anyone. It appealed to British egotism only, and resulted in a useless waste of life.

Had the party confined itself to scientific research and died in its pursuit, the British public would have received the news of their death very calmly indeed. But a "dash to the pole," a rush to be there first, Englishmen against the world, that was a different matter. That was a contest, a race, with chances to gamble on. It excited the sporting instinct, and roused the desire for fame and the glorification of "English gentlemen."

It was but false heroism "the dash to the pole." Compared with the deed of Albert Gadd, who risked his life in an effort to save his entombed mates from the deadly fumes of the North Lyell mine, the polar exploit was a barren task. Yet there are no Lord Mayor's funds opened for Gadd's widow and seven children. There are no leading articles in the daily newspapers, no Mansion House Fund, no contributions from royalty, no theatrical benefits or patriotic oratory.

Albert Gadd was a true hero, if the performance of an heroic act constitutes heroism, but he was not one of the "gentlemen of England." He was but a working miner, and the snobocracy of Britain would scorn to lavish sympathy on a worker. Scott knew his countrymen when he wrote "Surely they will care."

### Norman Angell and the Economic Futility of War.

Slowly but surely the lesson that Norman Angell teaches is being learnt by statesmen. Angell has demonstrated the futility of war and the absolute impossibility of a nation gaining anything by it. He has overthrown the doctrine that the best way to preserve peace is to prepare for war, and has shown that the best way to preserve peace is to spread the knowledge that no nation has anything to gain by war. If this idea could be hammered into Lord Roberts, in Britain, and Senator Pearce here, no doubt those gentlemen would feel safer. While they believe that Germany and Japan would gain something by conquering Britain and Australia, they will believe that those countries have an incentive to conquer. When they come to see that other countries have as little incentive to wage war as their own have, they will cease to emphasise the importance of getting ready to repel an attack which nobody is interested in making. The Minister for Foreign Affairs in Germany stated an obvious fact when he declared that the material interests of both Germany and Great Britain are identical. They are both industrial nations, and both would suffer irreparable loss were they to become militarist and begin to fight. Their finances are interwoven, and each is the other's best customer, or one of them, and were they to fight each would be destroying its own interests as fast as it damaged its opponent's. If Britain would spend some of the vast sums now wasted in armaments in educating Lord Roberts and the National Service League, and if Australia would spend the five millions now being spent on an unnecessary army and navy in educating Senator Pearce and Joe Cook much good might be done. If there were any of the five millions left after the education of these two was attended to, it might be utilised in helping forward the international fraternity of the workers.

### Something Wrong with London.

London "Times" infers that there is "something essentially wrong with London" from the fact that 24 per 1000 of the city population is in receipt of pauper relief. The "Times" notes that 1912 was a record year in the sense that trade was exceptionally brisk and wages exceptionally high. "Yet the end," says the "Times," "finds us worse off as regards pauperism than we were at the beginning worse off than at the same period last year, and very considerably worse off than at the commencement of the century." And this is "in spite of emigration, of old-age pensions, the feeding of school children, distress committees, labor exchanges, and all the other costly reforms introduced since 1900." Furthermore, though wages are higher than ever, and employers are "vainly advertising" for labor, the number of unemployed hands is alarmingly high and growing higher. And while the demand for labor remains unsatisfied and wages continue to go up, "every large town," says the "Times," "has its contingent that no man will hire." In last December 20,000 unemployed were on the register of the Lon-

don labor exchanges, representing an increase of 1400 for the month. And the unemployed is steadily growing, while the "Times" is unable to offer any remedy or point out the causes, beyond a vague suggestion that they are due to "labor disputes." But the growth of the unemployed, and the unemployable, "whom no man will hire," suggest other causes than labor disputes. In England, one hundred years ago, three-fourths of the people were born in the country. Now the position is reversed, and seventy-five per cent are born in towns and cities divorced from the soil and healthy country life, compelled to work in factories and live in unhealthy slums, to yield up three-fourths of the produce of their labor to an idle parasite class, the workers are forced downward to the point where degeneracy does its work. In dealing with labor disputes the master-class organises an army of unemployed, and from this army the unemployable are made and drafted. There is undoubtedly "something essentially wrong with London" and with every other city. The whole system of production is wrong. The workers are overworked and underfed, while the shirkers are able to enjoy themselves on the labor of others. The wage-system is wrong. Production for the few is wrong. Rent, interest, and profit are the food of parasites that are gradually destroying the social organism.

### AN APPEAL TO THE YOUTH OF AUSTRALIA.

I hope this appeal to the commonsense of the average working-class lad and young man may awaken an understanding of the real position you are faced with regarding that damnable piece of legislation, the Conscription Act. How do you like being trained as an assassin for the love of your country?—Your country? How long has it been yours? Considering that ninety-five per cent of you never owned a foot of it, and don't even own the job on which your very existence depends, how do you account for this being your country? Have you ever given it a thought that, assuming your presence as a soldier was required in dispersing a strike of your own class, the working class, what you would be asked to do? Reason this out, lad. You may be ordered to shoot down, to kill, mark you, perhaps your own father or brother; or in any case some of your own class. Could anything more distasteful than this be conceived of? Of course you are told that you were only there to keep order? What about the lead you will have in your pouches? What's that for? Just to balance your equipment, I suppose. Such peace-loving mortals as Billy Hughes, Senator Pearce, Lord Roberts, etc., would not wish you to kill a so-called "enemy," much less a "striker," couldn't be so cruel. They say you will get a splendid physical training, etc., learning to kill some fellow you have in all probability never seen before, and who has never done you the slightest harm. Doesn't it strike you that you could put your Saturday afternoons and evenings to some better occupation than preparing for legalised murder? Would you not develop more soundly at a game of "football" or cricket, in both body and mind, than doing the dirty work of a few avaricious capitalist thieves and boss-murderers that now seek to deprive you of your liberty after robbing you of three-parts of what you produce? These are the scaremongers that tell you "your country" is threatened and who engage a set of nincompoops to order you about when you ought to be enjoying your leisure hours in your own way. Don't you realise that it is the duty of those who own the means of production, and the land, that have anything to fight for, not you! Another point to think over. What a low-down mean trick to get you the young generation to do their dirty work, were the "Laborites" afraid to force it on. Now, what do you intend to do in the matter? Are you going to submit to this damnable Act, like free and liberty-loving Australians, or make a stubborn fight and refuse to comply with such an accursed piece of jingoism? The A.S.P., the I.W.W. and the Freedom League are among the foremost in the fight against this Act, and with your help by flatly refusing to attend any drills, parades, etc., we have no scruples in getting it abolished in the near future by petitioning the Government to accede to our demands. In conclusion, let me ask you to think over this matter, and I will rest assured of the result and ultimate course you will adopt.

Harris.

The "International Socialist" is the official organ of the Australasian Socialist Party. It circulates in every State, and invites every worker to become a subscriber.



## The Commonwealth Bank. The Unemployed.

N.S.W. Government has no money for industrial enterprises, and hence cannot find work for the unemployed it has manufactured.

By Africanus.

On Feb. 20, some hundreds of the Sydney unemployed, led by Messrs. Grant and Musgrove, interviewed Labor Premier McGowan, and requested that work be provided for the Government for those who had been largely instrumental in voting the Ministry to power. In reply, Mr. McGowan delivered a lecture upon the tightness of the money market, and with a downpouring of discouraging vaticination, laid stress upon the difficulty likely to be experienced in obtaining loans with which to carry on State enterprises. We wish to utter a very clear and comprehensive warning to the unemployed. Money is so plentiful in Capitalistic quarters that the Labor Commonwealth Bank is lending over £204,000 of its resources to the private banks. These institutions last year (after paying all expenses and greatly strengthening their internal reserves) made net profits to the extent of £2,997,000, yet Mr. Fisher persists in greasing the Fatman with a present of almost a quarter of a million sterling!

The New South Wales Government says it is unable to borrow money at 4½ per cent., with which to carry on State enterprises, and thus give employment to out-of-work. Yet, Mr. Fisher, lying in the teeth of all recognised Labor canons, grants huge loans at 1 per cent. to banking hoodlers who are as rich as Aladdin and the Forty Thieves combined. The Prime Minister is the friend of Mammon. He placates the great corporations with all their heaped-up millions, and grovels before the mighty high priests of the dollar god. We always understood that the Commonwealth Bank was to be a kind of financial Pickwick pen, and prove a boon and a blessing to men. According to the blatant dinosaurs of the Federal Caucus, it was to be an Aaron's rod among the bankers. But, instead it is being used as a rod wherewith to flay the backs of those whom it was pretended it would protect and assist. It is the devilish masterpiece of Fisher: a Capitalistic cuttlefish; a sort of financial fer-de-lance; a deadly ophioid designed to crush the worker in its fatal coils. The ready talk of Labor's bonanza agents on every banking subject under the sky (and not a few in the firmament of heaven) added immensely to the confidence with which their dupes received the bank's advent. Munchausen-like manifestoes were manufactured and scattered broadcast, couched in astounding mendacity.

And shallow-pated Labor featherheads, impervious to experience, eagerly swallowed the lies which were sown broadcast by hypocritical humbugs on the hustings. Yet these same Federal Labor members, who vowed to band themselves together in a sacred league and combat all those evils with which mankind is afflicted, are now as fumble regarding the policy of their Bank as Utah Heep. The tasks that absorb their time and consume their energy are the passage of the fake Referendum and the punctual drawing of princely pay and pickings at the end of every month.

Mr. Fisher has climbed the social treacle and mixes with the polished money-barks which swarm in the swirling seas of financial piracy. He is a Baalam who has blessed where he was expected to curse. In other words, Labor members have so much to do with social functions that they have neither time nor inclination to concern themselves with the unemployed. For vote-catching purposes they are anxious to lavish praise upon dead Polar explorers, but have not so much as a moment to think of for vaster questions. They act as zealous food-eaters and lickspittles to their bureaucratic bank "governor" (whom they pay £4,000 a year and £3 3s. a day expenses to boot), but decline to assist those who are out of work with a few shillings a day. They cheerfully cook any of the various viands of the Commonwealth Bank selected by their Little Corporal of Finance, however unpalatable they may prove to those who "own" the institution. Labor members even add a "sauce piquant" to this Lucullan banking repast, and dish up the substantial fare redolent with political pepper and salt. They swear that the bank's loans to rich monopolistic institutions are the best of all possible proofs that the Labor Party is palpitating with energy; that it is fulfilling its role as guide, philosopher, and friend to those who placed it in power. In the waking moments of sleepless nights, these political palaverers see the great huge bulk of gold and minted treasure in the Commonwealth Bank suddenly touched with the magic wand of financial fairies, and forthwith transported and harvested to the coffers of the Trusts which oppress Australia. Then they lift up their voices and rejoice, and marvel at the manner in which they

have carried out their evangelical precepts.

We suggest to the unemployed of Sydney that they demonstrate noisily before the doors of the Commonwealth Bank in King and Moore Streets, and demand portion of the great wealth which is justly their own. The hungry and thirsty souls of Demos should regard this institution much as compensation reservoirs are regarded by cities which have constructed them. Private banking hoodlers and Capitalistic Croesuses have been granted a Torrens Title by Mr. Fisher over the "Peoples' Bank, and have cut a right-of-way to its capacious coffers and deep-jawed safes. To them it is an Aladdin's lamp and a Monte Christo's cavern combined. Then why should not the unemployed regard it as a cottager regards his bees? These useful insects spend the live-long summer day in collecting and hoarding up in their combs the golden plunder of a thousand flowers. When the autumn comes the bee wishes to take its rest and to enjoy the fruits of its summer toll. But the result does not altogether correspond with the expectation of the plundering bee. And so with the Commonwealth Bank, which is already being looted at leisure by the master class.

Unemployed men must lose that veneration for State and private property, which a rotten social system has imbued within wall of the 20th century, and tells how the whole social machinery is worn out with its vague traditions, its brutal inequalities, its flaming lies, its cold hypocrisy, and its palsied creeds.

So, to the unemployed of Sydney we say: Demonstrate and clamor vociferously before the portals of the Commonwealth Bank, loudly and noisily demand what is rightfully yours, and see that you get it.

### "Danger Ahead."

A Review.

A concise and clear statement of the Socialist position is often wanted so that it can be placed in the hands of opponents for them to show how fallacious our position is.

Debs and Russell collaborated in producing one of these statements. It is a 32 page pamphlet which is not written to the Australian working man, but to the workers of the world, about the Australian Working Class Movement.

Debs's article is first. It deals directly with the vote mania, and its attendant evils. That voting is, after all, only an index. It can never be anything else. The mere inflation of the political index is like a lampered thermometer. It is false. It is not a true registration of the class-conscious strength of the working-class. He says, "Voting for Socialism is not Socialism any more than a menu is a meal." "The whole article aptly hits off the position of the Labor Party in Australia to-day. It shows how, after any organisation has thrown over its principles in order to facilitate vote-catching, it is then the sad prey of sporting party actions of the worst kind."

Russell, who has toured Australia and New Zealand, is more direct. He attacks the Labor Party directly. Many people will say that an individual touring a country for a few months cannot get a true idea of the aims and objects of the people of that country. This is true in many respects. A study of the people, of the climatic conditions, the stage of its social development, etc., is necessary to thoroughly understand such functions as water conservation, locomotion, development of the land, mineral resources, etc., and even these must be studied from the capitalist standpoint of profit for a visitor to determine the prosperity of the country. The conclusion will then only be determined on the basis as stated before—that of profit. This is not true when dealing with a working-class movement. Capitalism is capitalism wherever it is. Capitalism is international. Wherever the capitalistic state exists social disease, in more or less virulent form, such as unemployment, prostitution, militarism, sweating, laborious and unremunerated labor, poor houses, jails, millionaires, paupers, etc. These things are all in evidence in Australia, in spite of a Labor Government, in spite of there being in operation the freest political institution conceivable, in spite of every man and woman over the age of twenty-one in the Commonwealth having the right to vote.

Russell makes it clear that the leaders of the Australian Labor Movement are flag-flappers, are jingoists, are nationalists, are patriots, the coronation guzzle being proof of such. For he states "such a sad and humiliating spectacle . . . would never have been offered to the world except for the necessity of 'playing the game.'"

Militarism and arbitration courts are dealt with, but why go any further. This pamphlet can be bought too cheaply for space to be taken up in our paper dealing with it. It should be read by every earnest man and woman. The statement

## Bourgeois Socialism. The World Full of Sentimentalists.

What is Wanted is Industrial Organization so that the slaves will do their own fighting instead of trusting to emissaries.

(By G.A. Hyslop.)

Now there's my friend Green. He's a fine chap; he's always trying to do his fellow-man some good. He runs a little show, and intends to enlarge his business some day when trade gets brisk, and give some out of work Socialist a job. If he could he would give all "out of works" a job, and what a job! Between the acts of distributing half-pounds of tea and tins of sardines, they would read choice passages from B. O'Dowd and other poets militant, and dream of the day when they would extend the glad hand of fellowship to the stranger across the street. He is a sympathetic soul. I have seen the tears start to his eyes when reading the medical report on factory girls, "the pallid cheeks, 'shrivelled breasts,' 'stunted limbs,' etc. 'My God!' he would cry; 'It's awful. Why don't the Government do something in the matter?' I have known him to dip deep down into the till, even when some heavy bills were due, and assist the men on strike.

"But, listen, Friend Green. The world is full of sentimentalists. Why, Smith wept when he read that report, yet he holds shares in 'Cloy and Gibson's'; and again, think of the hundreds of men with eloquence who would turn the ghost of Demosthenes green with envy, who have appealed to the sentiments of the Mass. With what results? They have ground their teeth; they have called on God to strike the tyrant dead; they have even gone to the extreme of throwing a brick; but it availed nothing. The tyrant simply sends along another orator who stokes over the 'glorious traditions of the past,' appeals to their 'sense of justice,' and tells them to 'be British,' and they answer to his appeal like sheep.

Friend Green, this sentimental business is played out. It never was much good. What we want is an appeal to reason. Now, it's unreasonable to expect the wage-slave to become interested in your 'Poet Militant.' He never heard of him, or to use his own expression, he's 'got no time for them long-haired blokes.' Can you blame him if he prefers the bustle and excitement of a football match, or a cheap jingle and stale jokes at the sixpenny 'gaff'? After he has put in eight or nine hours swinging the pick, or adding up rows of useless figures, his mind is not in a fit state to receive the subtle message of your poet.

Then there's Bill Jones. 'The Hon. William Jones.' It's unreasonable to expect Bill to put up the same strenuous fight in Parliament as he did when he was outside. You see, it's like this: Analyse men's actions how you will, it's self first every time. So when Bill was outside, he was one of us. We were fighting for better conditions, and he was in the firing line. But when we made him an emissary, and sent him into the enemy's camp to make terms, we found that the enemy did not like our terms, but they liked Bill. They took him out to dinner and talked kindly to him, they sympathised with his high ideals, they too would like to see a better state of things; but, they would tell him, we must be practical; we must not do anything rash. And Bill thought of the hard times he'd had in the 'firing line,' of the long weary hours in 'truck-cutting.' Then there was the time he had 'juggled pig-iron' and the heart-breaking tramp round looking for work. Then he thought of the soft cushions up at the 'House.' He felt sorry for the poor devils fighting out there. He would try and do something for them, but he didn't want to loose that cushion.

The position is this: Friend Green, both you and I want to see a better state of society. We want our fellows to take an interest in Art and Science; we want to see them better housed. We know that the man next door would get rid of his rough (which gets on our nerves), if he

in the introductory is true, very true. "The Socialist movement develops its revolutionary character and clarifies its purposes by constant self criticism." Are the biting criticisms of Debs and Russell justified? If they are, then you are justified in helping to dispel the illusions that are prevalent to-day in the Australian Labor Movement.

Read it in the light of the recent happenings at the Labor Conference and you will be justified in forwarding eight penny stamps to the literature secretary so that you may have a dozen of them to circulate among your thinking friends. Do it now.

F. J. RILEY.

## The Labor Party and Militarism.

### The A.W.A. and Conscription.

Laborite Liberalite and Scabbarite will soon debate which capitalistic gang of politicians is Best.

(By J.M.)

"Oh, solitude! where are thy charms?" an old quotation which applies still more to a solitude of slavery and servility. However, it is on the cards that the out-crowl of the capitalistic lib-lab, political pangolins will be heard o'er the land for some months. We could almost put up with the infliction did they not tell us of our grand privileges, conditions, and freedom. Laborite, liberalite, and scabbarite will debate pro and con as to how and why one cabal capitalistic gang of politicians are better or worse than another, though the trinity will agree and embrace one fundamental item, to wit, the conscription, or dog act. My sympathy goes out to those militant slaves who imagine they are being led in the class war, but are really kept in this dastardly and scabbery whorl by an alleged Labor party. By this dog act, these political fakers have taken advantage of the ignorance of working-class parents, the complexity of their children. They look on with complacency at the pathetic cases before the courts and hear the children drivelled at and by whom generally by a class-biased beak, the historical enemy of the workers and the lab-leaders know it. The class war doesn't count with the political charlatans, neither does the doing to death of thousands of helpless victims on the altar of profit annually by the system which they are attempting to bolster up and perpetuate by the workers' ignorance of his economic position; and right here, I may say, that the annual conference of the A.W.A., recently held in Rockhampton, a motion was put and seconded, condemning the conscription act, and lost; another recommending to the Federal Lab.-Imperialists the necessity of an amending clause, which is claimed will prohibit the butcher with a gun from taking a pot shot for sport at a wage slave on strike, was carried. Needless to say, more farce, give the gent with the big corporation his army of butchers and he can easily find a way; also needless to say, the chair held a politician, one of the step ahead and two back variety, capably supported, no doubt, by an aspirant or two. Yes, the fakers will build that Australian nation if their sleep drops hold good on the slaves, but if the workers wake up and realise the cowardly position they have been led into, then, and not till then, will the cast-off that cringe and crawl, though unconscious characteristic, kick out the self-seeking traitors, and join hands with their brother workers of the world.—Yours for the revolt,

Mr. Chalmers.

could get away from the factory for a month or two. Now let us reason. It's no use expecting anything from Parliament. Bill Smith himself will tell you that "politicians" is but the reflex of public opinion, so why waste time with a reflex, a shadow, as it were. Therefore, all our institutions, political, religious, and moral are part of that system; so why try to reform them? It's no good preaching to a mob to be good. They're as good as they can be under present conditions. It's no use sending men to parly with the enemy. Keep him in the ranks and he'll fight better. We are agreed that the root of the evil is in the economic field, in the factory, the mine, and the mill; so let's be logical and light it out in the mine and the mill. Organise industrially. Organise the slaves so that they, and not their emissaries, shall do the fighting. When once we can get the man on the job to use his might, then things will hum. Then, Friend Green, we can look forward to the day when the lecture hall will be full, when people will acquire a taste for poetry. Then, in the language of our American Comrade:

"Unite! Unite! For Might is Right.

"Tis Freedom's only way—

"Tis the logic of the Ancient World

And the Gospel of to-day."

Melbourne.

Starting from this fundamental datum of Socialism, that every individual, unless he be a child, sick or an invalid, must work, in order to live at one sort or another of useful labor it follows as an inevitable consequence, that, in a society organised on this principle, all class antagonism will become impossible; for this antagonism exists only when society contains a great majority who work, in order to live in discomfort, and a small minority who live well, without working.—Enrico Ferri.



## Trades Unism

### Up-to-Date.

Unionists who believe in the old Mosaic laws with flogging thrown in.  
(By Reductio ad Absurdum.)

In the State of Victoria there is a remarkable Trades Union, known as the Theatrical Employees' Association. It includes all those people engaged in theatres and picture shows, with the exception of the actors, actresses and musicians. It is affiliated with the Trades Hall and Political Labor Council. This union is known far and wide for its enlightened methods in dealing with trades union and social questions. The writer of this was informed, that on one occasion, a motion was brought forward by a member to condemn the State Government of Victoria for its brutal action in ordering two life-sentenced prisoners to be flogged. One of the prisoners was a sexual pervert; the other a burglar, who had attacked Mr. Syme, of "The Age" newspaper. The mover of the motion poured out the brutality of flogging these men, and quoted Havelock Ellis, to show that the sexual pervert was not responsible for his actions; in fact, that he was really insane; and that flogging men of his kind did not reform them, but made them worse. The burglar had been found guilty of attempted murder, but the jury recommended him to mercy on the grounds that they believed that if he had desired to kill Syme he might have done so. It was pointed out that the judge ignored the recommendation to mercy, and passed a vindictive sentence as a warning to others not to attack gentlemen of the middle and capitalist class. But this strange union was instantly up in arms against the motion. One man stated that he believed in the old Mosaic law. Another enlightened (?) member did not care what Havelock Ellis had to say about sexual pervers, this member had no time for sickly sentimentalism. He held that flogging was too good for them; while another weird specimen of a man declared that it was a shame that rich men should be troubled with burglars. So out of an audience of 100 members only 8 or 10 voted in favor of the motion. But when it comes to Trades Union questions this union takes the cake. The other day a brilliant genius (?) brought forward a proposal that all new members be admitted once in (6) six months. He patetically explained that the coming of new members made it so hard for old members to obtain a job. His idea was to solve the unemployed problem by trying to keep out those who wanted to join the union. This motion actually found supporters, but it was ruled out of order by the president on some technical point, with the result that the unemployed problem still remains to be solved! I might explain that this union divides its members into sections. One department is called the front of the house, and it consists of barrier men, ushers, ticket takers, packers, dressers, etc; the other section is called the back of the house; and is made up of scene shifters, limelight and electrical workers, curtain haulers, and stage hands of various kinds. The front part of the house cannot work at the back part, and vice versa. The other day an unfortunate member was unable to obtain employment in one part of the house, and, as there was a chance in another part, naturally he desired to try his luck. But this up-to-date trade union? would not allow him to work in a certain part of the theatre without first resigning and paying three months' subscriptions in advance, but it did not end there. He had to pay 10/- before he could re-join to get the opportunity to work in that department of the theatre. But one more instance, just to show the mental state of some of the members of this remarkable union. At one meeting held by the union a lady, employed at some place of amusement in Victoria, applied for admission to the union. One of the members suggested that her nomination paper should be held over, until inquiries were made concerning her moral character. This member stated that he had seen the lady, late at night, talking to boys on the street corners. The suggestion was accepted by the members, and this puritanical trades union made enquiries as to her character, etc. However, in the end, the majority of the members were doubtful if they were justified in refusing admission to fair maids who remained out late at night talking to boys on the street corners; and the young lady is now a member of the union. It is said that we live in an age of wonders? There is no need to doubt it after reading the above.

Push "The International Socialist." Get subscribers.

## So Far Have We Got.

Peace and War. Gazing at the iron assets of Japan, the significance of the term impresses. We are told they are obsolete; they look very formidable. With a hundred port-holes, globes of golden light, these toys of Mars make a pleasant spectacle against the gloom of the harbor at night. So still, so silent, save for the occasional blare of a trumpet. The good grave-digger. It is hard to imagine this silent, sleeping ship, Adzuma, alive with the life of battle seven years ago at Port Arthur.

Searchlights flashing, guns, roaring, belching smoke and flame, crashing steel, bursting torpedoes, reeling, quivering hulls, engines straining, men shouting, shrieking, dying. Destruction, blood and death. The men that loil in the cabin, smoke and chat on the deck, smile and enjoy life at ease here in the calm security of peace, electrified to action, brain, body, passion, aroused, alert, nerve tense, their whole being strained, life to take or lose, everything at stake, in the grim throes of war. A scourge more fell than any plague. No monster Nature made deals death like these; the work of man. Inert, graceful shapes of steel, racing the tide. Men, men convert them from the silent ocean citadels into the awe-inspiring, destructive hells of strife. Not the crews who man them. Nations, they who guide their destinies. Or think to do. Ha, ha! Ministries, kings, mickadoes, emperors. Ambition, aggression, pride, greed, in the aggregate declare war. Force. Two thousand years of Christianity, ten thousand years of education, progress. Force still on top. A little less brutal, the blood-lust, the prowess-seeking war-makers of old but slightly changed for other to-day. Advanced arts, improved crafts, better, wider commerce, a new world and the same man. Improved everything but himself. Unsubduable, tyrannous as ever, passion still rules man. Kicks him, wounds him, slays him and laughs at him. Man bows the knee and obeys the same. Heaven, when will it end? Man to man, nation to nation, soon race to race. And all for nothing at all. The past dies well, and none bury like time. It is over, and, well what more shadowy than things gone? "Learn to shoot straight." The advice of a notable so-called Christian to a notable so-called Christian nation, as the best guarantee of peace. Thus far have we got. Christ died for the world. Perhaps now, it is easy to understand why "He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

D. HEALY.

### Re the Boys Who Suffer.

To the Editor of "The International Socialist."

Dear Sir,—In re the case of Victor Lowe, and also those boy martyrs to the persecuting Conscript Act, would it not be possible to institute a standing fund for their benefit, when their term of imprisonment is over?

Those plucky lads deserve some recognition from those of us who appreciate the full rascality of the Act, and who are anxious to see it repealed. In a measure they are being sacrificed on our behalf, and are perhaps putting in some of the finest work towards keeping our younger children out of a similar predicament. As they come out I should like to see each presented with a medal, recording their bravery and a sum of money sufficient to recompense them in a degree for their undeserved persecution.

I will give five shillings now towards such a fund, if you will kindly guarantee to open one, and will contribute to it as I can later.—Yours in hatred of oppression.

SYDNEY PARTRIDGE

"Yarul," Ridge-street, Gordon, N.S.W.,  
February 21, 1913.

To the Editor of "The International Socialist."

Sir,—I am not a member of your Society, still I cannot help admiring your outspoken paper. You are doing something towards removing the scales from the eye of the masses, if they only open their eyes and do a little thinking. I was surprised to see in what some call a democratic country, with a joke of a Labor Government in power, men and women being marched over Pymont Bridge by police. I also notice the shocking way prisoners are crushed into Black Maria—the system of convict days—not what you expect under a Labor Government.—I am, etc.,

LOOKER-ON.

Don't look on. Get into the firing line. Push the paper. Do anything but look on.

Owing to the Gas Employees' strike, several branch reports are unavoidably held over.

## A.S.P. News & Notes.

### National Executive.

Branches are asked to make themselves financial to entitle them to be represented at Conference.

Branches can be represented by proxy delegates.

H. L. DENFORD,  
8 Stephen's Buildings, Windmill-St.  
Millers Point, Sydney

### Perth.

On Friday evening, February 14th, we held our usual propaganda meeting, addressed by Comrades Miller, Hokin and Parkinson. The Labor (?) Party, owing to a meeting being held in Perth, addressed by fakir Labor leader, Andrew Fisher, came in for a great amount of criticism. Our case of the class antagonism against the workers, by the capitalist section of society, along with the aid of those who ought to be on the side of the workers, the Labor (?) Party, was clearly expounded. Our exposure of so-called friends of the workers appeared to hunt some of our opponents, yet we were not aware of any millionaires in the audience.

On Sunday, February 16th, we held two meetings on the Esplanade, Comrade O'Shannessey occupying the chair. The afternoon meeting was addressed by Comrades Miller and Parkinson, the latter taking for his subject "Militarism Past and Present." Comrade Miller followed on and supported the first speaker. Our opponents did not appear to relish the information contained within the Labor (?) Party's "Conscription Scheme," and even the speaker on the West Australian Socialist (?) Party Platform was affected by our utterances. He tried to hold us up to ridicule, but utterly failed in his object.

In the evening, Comrade O'Shannessey again took the chair, the speakers being Comrades Miller, Parkinson and Wilks. The latter is another pearl we have found in our small, but vigorous, party. His facts were finely arranged and given off in a systematic manner. Comrade Miller referred to the last speaker, and was delighted to know we had found another comrade who was fully capable of keeping our flag flying. He then dealt with the economic situation of the worker as expounded by the A.S.P. as against the methods and tactics adopted by the so-called W.A.S.P., whose platform was occupied by Federal members. To allow this is clear proof that their principles have been all along, and are now, prostituted.

All our speakers are putting in good work, and their attention to details is remarkable, as a result of which we attract the intelligent minority of the thinking portion of the workers who come to hear instructive and effective addresses on the "class war." Collections and sale of literature quite up to the normal.

G. PARKINSON.

### Wollongong Free Speech Fight.

It has been recognised by the authorities that freedom of speech must not be tampered with. Hence the second charge was withdrawn against Riley. It was withdrawn at the instigation of the Government, which was backed up by the Southern Coal Miners' Union, the M.L. Kembla Miners, the Labor Conference, the United Laborers' Union, the Socialist Labor Party, the I.W.W., and individual citizens. The Labor Conference and the United Laborers' Union sent a delegation to the Chief Secretary.

These organisations did not consider for one moment either the party or the individuals that were concerned in the matter; it was the principle that concerned them. As a result of this organised protest one of our comrades walked from the dock a free man, instead of being thrown into prison a criminal. The verdict was a fore-gone conclusion, for the accused had absolutely no defence other than the moral right of freedom of speech.

This, in a capitalist court of law, is no defence at all. Thus we see the moral rights of the community asserting itself higher than the properly made laws of a capitalist State.

Remember that three comrades suffered incarceration, suffered the indignity of being branded felons for an offence which, within a fortnight is changed to a moral right.

It was only thus changed because various working-class organisations were beginning to protest against the fleehing of a right that had been dearly bought by their forefathers.

Even here can be seen a slight glimmering.

F.J.R.

Every new subscriber you get for "The International Socialist" is a blow struck at Capitalism.

### Sydney Propaganda Fixtures.

SATURDAY!

Rozelle—M. Moore, Griffin Talbot.  
Leichhardt—Young.  
Newtown—Duffield, Walsh, Kilburn.  
Bathurst-St., Condren, Roche, Whitmore.

SUNDAY

Afternoon: Domain, Condren, Whitmore, Jones, Roche.  
Evening: Market-St., Condren, Roche, Porter, Park-St., Dangar, Whitmore, Shale, Balmain—C. Moore, Talbot.  
Newtown—Duffield, Walsh, Kilburn, Foran.

### Press and Maintenance Fund.

Already acknowledged, £41 18s. 7d. Collected at Club Social, 1s. 6d. Total £42 0s. 1d.

### International Socialist Club.

The Monthly General Meeting of the Club will be held on Sunday, March 9, at the rooms at 11 a.m.

O. BLANC, Sec.

### The Invasion Bogey,

#### A new Anti-militarist Pamphlet.

Price: 5d. per doz. Large lots at reduced rate.

### "Economic Discontent."

By Father Thomas J. Magerty.

A Brilliant Socialist Pamphlet, 2d. per copy. Postage extra. 1 doz. 2s. postpaid. In lots of 6 doz. and over, 1s. 3d. per doz. postpaid. Cash must accompany all orders.

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### Barrier Branch,

#### Australasian Socialist Party.

Sulphide Street, Broken Hill.

Lectures held at the Party rooms every Sunday evening. General meeting every alternate Sunday at 10 a.m. Speakers' Class every Sunday alternatively at 10.30 a.m. and 3 p.m. Outdoor propaganda meetings every Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m., and every Sunday at 7 p.m., at the corner of Sulphide and Argent streets. Visitors to Broken Hill will be welcomed at any time. The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST and other literature obtainable from the Literature Secretary.

### Sydney Branch,

#### Australasian Socialist Party.

Meetings of the above branch are held at Queen's Hall every alternate Thursday, at 7.15 p.m. Propaganda meetings held every Saturday evening at corner of Bathurst and George Streets, Sunday afternoon, Domain, Sunday evening, Market and Park Streets at 7.30 p.m.

Cecil WHITMORE, Secretary,  
115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

### Perth Branch.

#### Australasian Socialist Party.

Business Meetings held at Ellis's Coffee Palace, Wellington-St., first Thursday in every month at 8 p.m. Propaganda Meetings held every Friday evening at the Railway Station at 8 p.m., and Sunday afternoon at Esplanade at 3 p.m.

C. PARKINSON, Sec. Pro. Tem.

### Melbourne Branch

#### Australasian Socialist Party.

47 Victoria Street, Melbourne.

Lectures held at above address every Sunday evening at 7.30. Meetings at Smith-St., Fitzroy, and Markets, South Melbourne, every Friday evening. Members' Dance held every Saturday, commencing at 8 p.m.

J. R. WILSON, Secy.

### International Socialist Club,

274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Open daily for Members and Visitors from other parts, from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

Best Socialist Library in the Commonwealth.

5s. per Quarter.

O. BLANC, Secretary.

### Balmain Branch,

#### Australasian Socialist Party.

The above Branch meets at the Town Hall every Thursday, at 7.30 p.m.

Business meeting and Lectures alternately.

McKERRIE, Sec.

Printed and published by Henry Edmund Holland, for the Australasian Socialist Party, at 115 Goulburn-street, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia.